

GAGAKU

there's a tiger on my bed
and cats
crawling upon
my cottage

there's a sun shining now
this 11 AM
saturday
1990
middle may

there's gagaku on my cheap
stereo

cheap so the burglars won't
get
much
when they
come

but the gagaku music sounds fine
and an expensive sound system would
be only
for ego
appearances
all
that

not much use to
me

a man who writes like I has
not much use for
appearances

my demons?
they don't seem to
give a
shit at
th'moment

they're swinging upon a
playground swing
supping at a park
picnic

all in a friendly group
they're
very
gregarious